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Love Life

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

As I sat in the room with my legs quivering, I heard unfamiliar voices from down the hall. I heard footsteps, they were quiet at first, then they kept getting louder. The door busted open, and I saw what seemed like a god in human form. His eyes were a deep blue, his hair was dark, dark black, he was tall, and extremely pale. I could feel my heart beating faster, and faster as I stared into his magnificent blue eyes.

Chapter 2 by Phantim

Then I heard the buzzing. Oh-my-god-no! I look down at my exposed privates. The small purple vibrator still sticking out from my fully visible - well you know. My legs still quivering. I look down at it, hear it... then look up at him.

A look of confusion and curiosity covers his face.

I quickly reach down and pull the device from between my legs, turning it off with a /click/. I roll over on my bed and turn my head down. Shame fills me.

"Yes, Stephen?" I say, holding back the tears.

"I'm sorry for the intrusion Miss Mia. Your father has just been attacked, I came to take you back to the White House," he said. Ah, Stephen, my ever valiant hero. Why did you have to see me like this? I turn around and look at him.

"My father is okay, I presume?" I ask, trying to move on. But as I speak I notice the bulge in his pocket and today I Hug til I think it's cum

"Then, you don't mind if I finish up here, before we go?" I ask.

He looks confused, but then nods his head. "Of course Miss Mia, you should be safe enough." He turns to leave.

"Stephen," I say, turning back around and opening my legs. " A little help please?"

Chapter 3 by Rubina Soudagar

He hesitates at first, then smiles.
Comes closer, slowly taking off his jacket.

Finally, I was going to have what I always dreamed of. So many nights I have fantasised about Stephen. So many time I have touched myself thinking of him. All that was about to come true.

He removed his T-shirt in one Swift motion. Oh!! My knees turned to jelly just then.

He hold me in his arms, our face inches apart, I closed my eyes to feel the much awaited kiss...

And... BOOM!!!

Chapter 4 by -

The bomb exploded a mile down the street, but I knew it was aimed for us.

"AHHHH!" I scream and Stephen takes off, getting his clothes back on and helping me up. We run to the air strip and take off with my father. We need to get out of here because we are under attack.

It all went by in such a blur. One moment I was seconds from my fantastic fantasy, and the next, I was trying to be assassinated with an airstrike. What has my life come to? Luckily, no one was in the house were the bomb hit, but the aftermath was devastating. There was a ginormous hole in the street and the aftershock wave was incredible. Not in a good way. It nearly knocked our

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As I sit on the plane heading back to our castle, I stare at Stephen from afar. His big, beautiful eyes making swift motions to me and to my dad, making sure nothing is happening. His luscious hair slightly waving in the non-existent breeze, oh how I wish I could run my fingers through it. His mouth making motions of words, talking to the other security guys. His skin looking so soft. I want to touch every inch of that skin, and I want him to touch me. I want him to...

"Mia!" Stephen screams as he runs over to me, but I'm already gone. I feel the hands wrap around my throat and a gun is placed against my head.

"DON'T MOVE!" My kidnapper shouts.

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